

No. 3
JULY

10c

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AMAZING MAN

5 DECKER

THE ONE AND ONLY AMAZING-MAN, KNOWN ALSO AS THE GREEN MIST, HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS! AIDED BY HIS ASSISTANT ZONA, HE FIGHTS THE GREAT QUE, EVIL ARCH-CRIMINAL.

IN ENGLAND, WHERE AMAZING-MAN DEFATED AN ENEMY INVASION, LED BY THE GREAT QUE, THE AMAZING-MAN RECEIVES A CODED MESSAGE!

WHERE'RE WE GOING NOW?

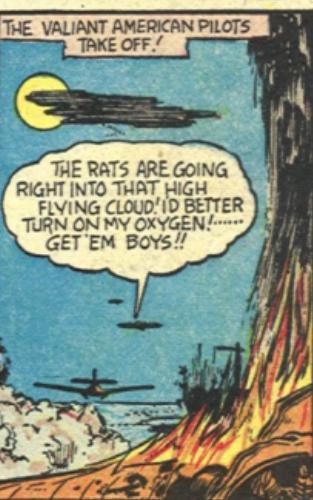
TO THE U.S.! JUST GOT SECRET WORD
INVASION THREATENS AMERICA!
C'MON!

HE AND ZONA RACE FOR THEIR PLANE

COULD THE GREAT QUE BE STRIKING AT THE U.S. NOW?

YES! HE HATES AMERICA!
I'VE GOT TO FIND HIS BASE
AND STOP HIM! NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!





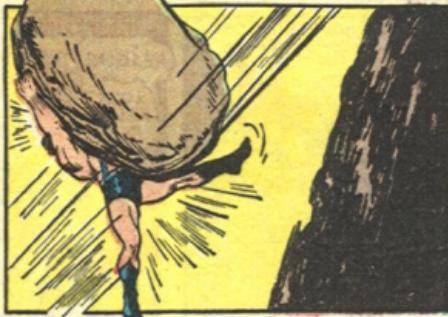


THIS OXYGEN HELMET MEANS HE'S
BEEN FLYING HIGH!!

AS THEY RUSH THE PRISONER TOWARD HEAD-
QUARTERS!

COME ON.
LET'S TAKE
THIS CROCK TO
HEAD-
QUARTERS!

PUSH THE
BOULDER OVER NOW! HA.
THE AMAZING-MAN AS
GOOD AS DEAD!

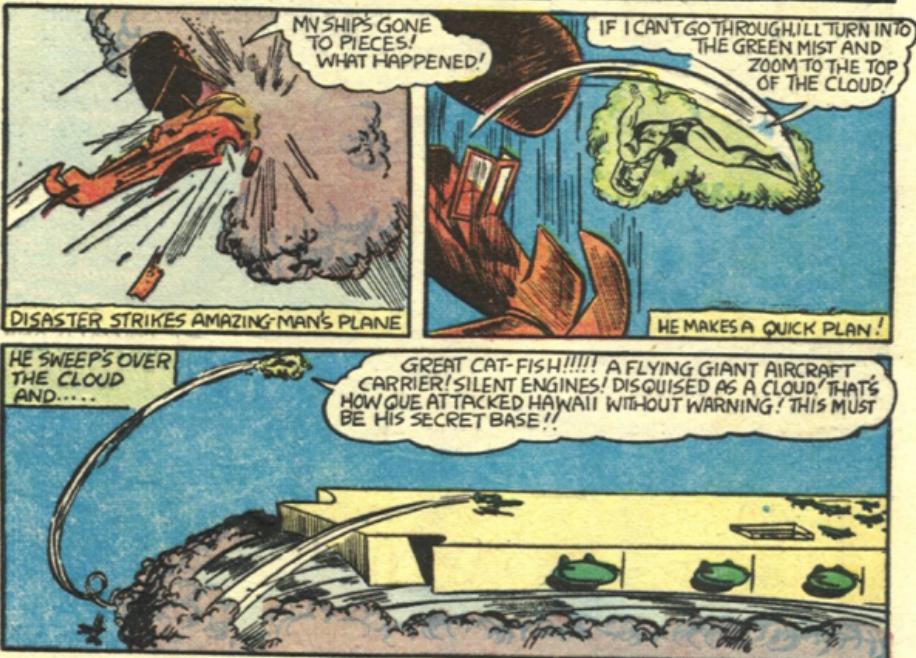


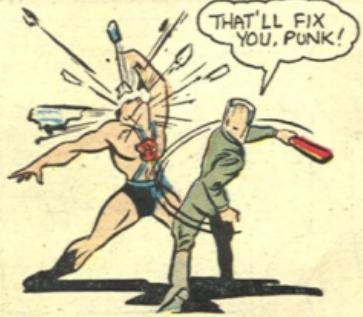


FOR TWO HOURS, OUT ACROSS THE PACIFIC AND HIGH INTO THE SKY, AMAZING-MAN FOLLOWS THE GREAT QUE'S PLANE....

HE'S HEADING FOR THAT CLOUD. WE'RE IN THE STRATOSPHERE! I'D BETTER PUT ON MY OXYGEN HELMET! IF I DIDN'T HAVE IT, I'D BE KNOCKED GROGGY IN THIS THIN AIR!

RIGHT INTO THE CLOUD--WELL, I'LL FOLLOW!!

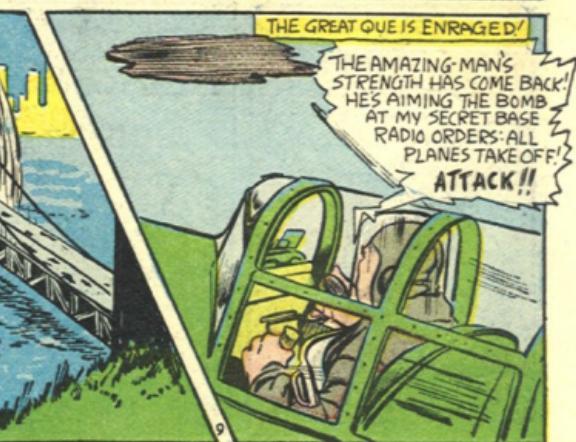
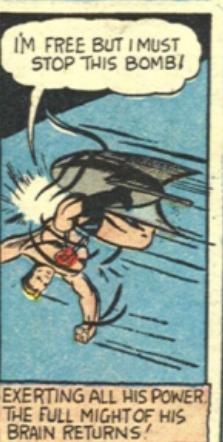


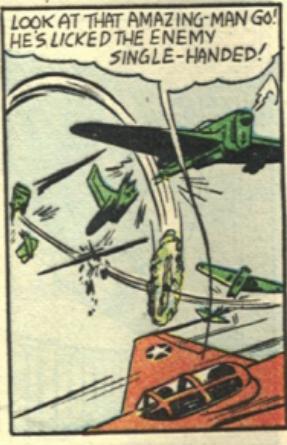
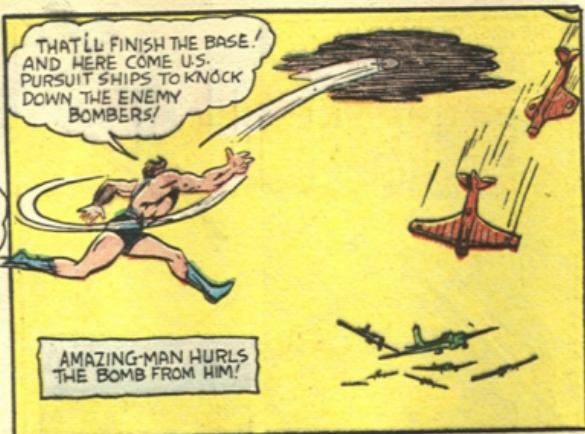


BUT THE AMAZING MAN IS HELPLESS!

WERE NEARING FRISCO! IF ANY U.S. PLANES TRY TO ENTER MY CLOUD, MY DISINTEGRATOR RAYS WILL FINISH THEM!







MINIMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY VISIT DARNUM AND DAILIES CIRCUS AND RUN INTO MORE EXCITEMENT AND TROUBLE THAN A CIRCUS SHOULD OFFER-- READ ON--

BY John F. Kolb.

IT USED TO BE ALL
RIGHT BUT IT'S JINXED NOW!

YOU SURE
HAVE A SWELL
CIRCUS HERE,
MR. DARNUM.

JINXED!
WHY?
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

EVERYTHING HAPPENS! ANIMALS
GET LOOSE, AN ELEPHANT WENT ON A
RAMPAGE AND KILLED A MAN. FIRES
BREAK OUT. WHY--
ALL THE HELP IS
THREATENING
TO QUIT.

JUST THEN THE ROAR OF A LION IS HEARD
AND HE CAME RUNNING AROUND A WAGON.

SEE! SEE! THAT'S
WHAT I MEAN. A
LION IS LOOSE!
RUN!!

INSTEAD
OF RUNNING,
MINIMIDGET
JUMPED UP
ON A CHANCE
BOARD AND
GRABBED A
COUPLE OF FEATHER-
ED DARTS.



THEN - THROWS ONE WITH ALL HIS MIGHT.
THE LION SPUN AROUND WITH A ROAR AS IT
STRUCK HIM.



THEN ANOTHER ONE BURIED ITSELF IN THE SIDE
OF THE LION. HE SPUN AROUND IN CONFUSION
NOT KNOWING WHERE
TO CHARGE.



WHEN A THIRD ONE BURIED ITSELF IN THE
LION, HE TURNED TAIL AND RAN FOR HIS
CAGE.

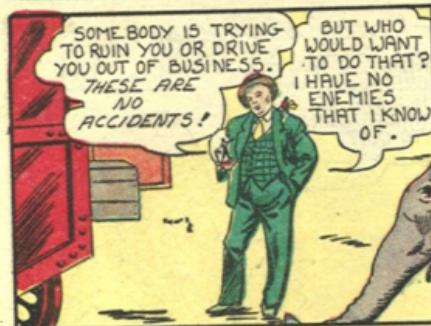


THAT BOY IS A WONDER!! THE
LION DIDN'T KNOW
WHERE TO CHARGE SO
HE JUST RAN BACK INTO
THE CAGE.



SOME BODY IS TRYING
TO RUIN YOU OR DRIVE
YOU OUT OF BUSINESS.
THESE ARE
NO
ACCIDENTS!

BUT WHO
WOULD WANT
TO DO THAT?
I HAVE NO
ENEMIES
THAT I KNOW
OF.



WHO? OH, HIM. HE AND HIS WIFE USED
TO BE OUR TRAPEZE
ARTISTS. HIS WIFE
FELL ONE DAY AND
WAS KILLED. THAT
WAS A YEAR AGO.
HE DOES ODD
JOBS AROUND
NOW. HE ACTS
KIND OF QUEER
LATELY.



BOY! HE SURE
GAVE YOU A DIRTY
LOOK WHEN HE
PASSED.



LET'S GO IN
AND SEE THE
SHOW AWHILE.

O.K. WITH ME.
LET'S GO!



INSIDE - TORA THE BARE BACK RIDER IS ABOUT TO JUMP FROM ONE GALLOPING HORSE TO ANOTHER.



TORA LEAPED TO THE BACK OF THE GALLOPING HORSE. HER FOOT SLIPPED AND SHE FELL TO THE GROUND.



THE HORSE STOPPED RIGHT BY MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.



HE TOOK A SHORT RUN AND LEAPED UP ON THE HORSE'S BACK.



TORA WAS CARRIED OUT. TO KEEP THE CROWD IN GOOD HUMOR, THE CLOWNS WENT INTO THEIR ACT.



AN ELEPHANT ACT STARTED IN THE CIRCLE.

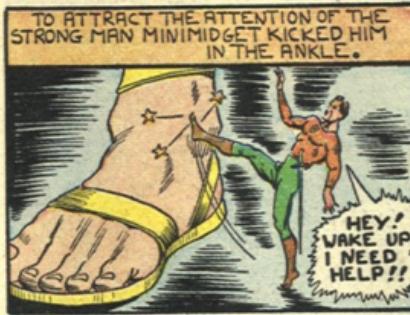


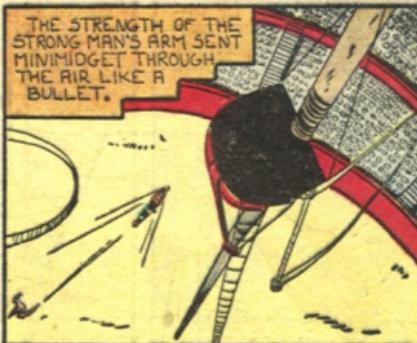
THE CROWD FORGOT THE TRAGEDY AND WAS SOON IN GOOD HUMOR.



IT MUST BE HARD TO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH WHEN YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT YOURSELF. THOSE CLOWNS ADORED TORA!

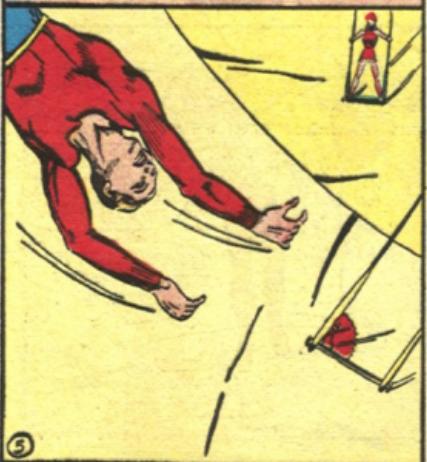






MINIMIDGET ACTED LIKE A FLASH. HE UNHOOKED THE TRAPEZE THAT WAS HOOKED TO THE PLATFORM AND SWUNG TOWARDS THE FALLING MAN.

A SECOND MORE AND MINIMIDGET WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE. THE AERIALISTS EXPERIENCED ARMS STRETCHED OUT AND HE GRABBED THE BAR.



BUT THE WEIGHT OF HIS BODY SNAPPED THE TRAPEZE TAUT AND MINIMIDGET WAS THROWN INTO SPACE.



BY THIS TIME A GIRL MEMBER OF THE TROUPE ACTED. SHE SWUNG THROUGH THE AIR TOWARDS MINIMIDGET.



HANGING BY HER LEGS ON THE TRAPEZE BAR, SHE CAUGHT MINIMIDGET AS HE FELL.



MEANWHILE - A FIGURE SNEAKS TOWARDS THE CIRCUS WAGON USED BY MR. DARNUM AS AN OFFICE.



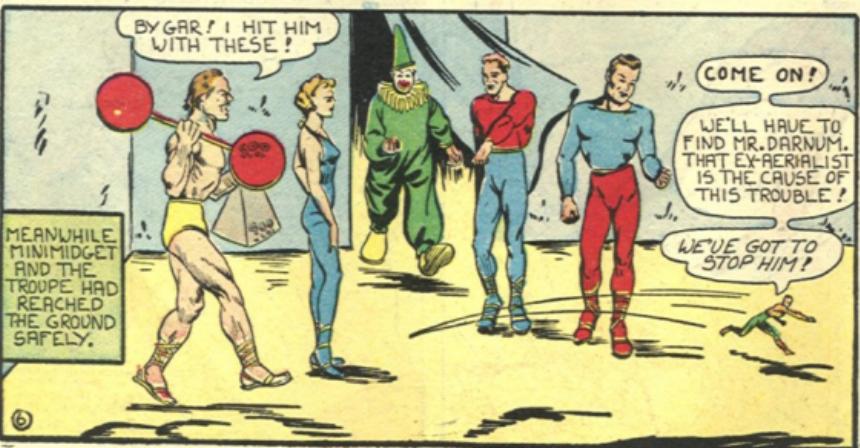
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? GO BACK TO YOUR WORK!



BROODING OVER HIS WIFE'S DEATH HAS MADE THE AERIALIST STARK MAD. WITH A WILD LAUGH HE ADVANCED.



MEANWHILE MINIMIDGET AND THE TROUPE HAD REACHED THE GROUND SAFELY.







THE MIGHTY MAN, WITH HIS UNUSUAL POWERS, HAS SKILLFULLY TRICKED THE BEAUTIFUL SUPER CRIMINAL WITCH, INTO BELIEVING HIM DEAD! AT THE PRESENT TIME HE IS IN THE WITCH'S STRONG HOLD, DISGUISED AS FRITZ - A FIFTH COLUMNIST!

I SEE BY THE PAPERS THAT YOUR LEADERS ARE ALL IN PRISON - WHERE DO YOU EXPECT TO GET FUNDS NOW?

WHAT FUNDS?

WHAT FUNDS YOU ASK? THE \$50,000 YOU PROMISED ME FOR THE MIGHTY MAN'S SECRET!

BUT WE DIDN'T FIND OUT HOW HE MADE HIMSELF GROW OR SHRINK AT WILL - AND NOW HE'S DEAD!

YES, THANKS TO YOU, BUT AS I'M NOT THE KIND TO HOLD A GRUDGE, I'LL LET YOU STAY - I MAY FIND SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU! LATER, I MAY GET SOME MONEY FROM OVERSEAS - IT'LL BE YOURS!

HE NEVER GUESSED THAT I'M THE MIGHTY MAN!

- BUT AS A LEADERLESS AND PENNILESS FRITZ, HE IS NOT VERY WELCOME!

NOTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENED - UNTIL ONE DAY...

THE WITCH TAKES HER MEN TO A LARGE ROOM - SHE THEN PRESSES A BUTTON AND A SECTION OF THE FLOOR SLIDES AWAY REVEALING A STAIRWAY!



COMING TO THE END OF THE TUNNEL THEY PASS THROUGH A HIGH DOOR - THE WITCH CALLS A HALT!

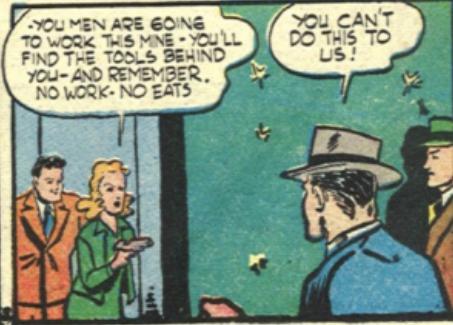


NOW LOOK AROUND AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!



THE MEN ARE OVERJOYED AT WHAT THEY SEE!

BUT A COLD SHARP COMMAND FROM THE WITCH BURNS THEIR CRIES OF JOY INTO FEAR



THE WITCH DOES NOT ARGUE WITH THE FOUR MEN. SHE AND GUMPS MAKE A HASTY EXIT CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND THEM!



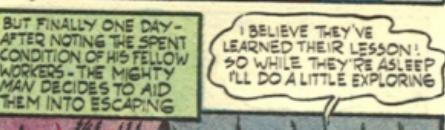
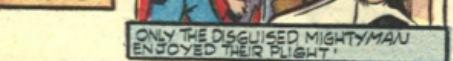
THE WORDS WERE NO SOONER OUT OF THE SPEAKER'S MOUTH WHEN AN ORE CAR BOLTS IN FROM A SIDE TUNNEL



ONLY THE ASTOUNDING STRENGTH OF FRITZ PREVENTS ONE OR ALL OF THEM FROM A SERIOUS INJURY!



BUT THE WITCH WAS NOT SATISFIED WITH ONE CAR OF ORE PER DAY - SHE SOON STEPPED UP THEIR RATE FROM ONE TO TWO THEN THREE AND WITHIN A WEEK THEY WERE REQUIRED TO LOAD EVEN A DOZEN



I BELIEVE THEY'VE LEARNED THEIR LESSON! SO WHILE THEY'RE ASLEEP I'LL DO A LITTLE EXPLORING

ONLY THE DISGUISED MIGHTY MAN ENJOYED THEIR BLIGHT!



BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION HE CREATED TWO HUGH HANDS AND IN A SHORT TIME, LIKE A GIANT MOLE, HE BURROWS A LONG TUNNEL FAR OUT FROM THE WITCH'S STRONGHOLD

FINDING NO EXIT THE MIGHTY MAN SETS OUT TO MAKE ONE



HAVING COMPLETED THE TUNNEL FRIZZ HURRIES BACK AND AWAKENS THE OTHER PRISONERS



THE THREE DESPERATE MEN FOLLOW THE DISGUISED MIGHTY MAN QUESTIONING HIM AS THEY FLEE



LOOK YOU'RE FREE MEN! I WOULD GO WITH YOU BUT THE WITCH WOULD SOON MISS US AND TRACKS DOWN. I'LL ESCAPE AND SAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR THE FOLK OF US. I WILL HAVE MORE TIME TO ESCAPE AND BECOME HONEST MEN!

IT'S GRAND OF YOU TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR US. I HOPE SHE ISN'T TOO HARD ON YOU WHEN SHE FINDS OUT WHAT WE'VE DONE!



BACK TO HIS WORK GOES THE MIGHTY MAN, AND WITH NO ONE AROUND HE IS FREE TO LOAD THE CAR HIS OWN WAY



BUT THE MIGHTY MAN DID DO WRONG AS HE FOUND OUT A FEW HOURS LATER

SOME INNER SENSE IS TELLING ME TO GO OUT AND LOOK AROUND



MIGOSH! IT'S ONE OF THE MEN! HE'S COMING BACK!

HENRY! WHAT'S WRONG - DID THE WITCH SEE YOU?

NO! NO! BUCH AND PAT ARE BLOWING UP THE DAM - I WANTED TO STOP THEM SO THEY SHOT ME. I'M ALRIGHT THO...



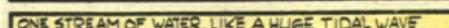
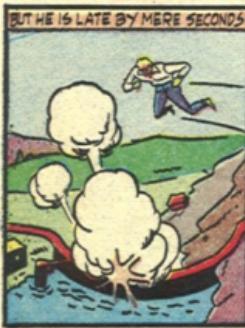
NOT THAT BIG DAM UP THE VALLEY? GREAT SCOTT! EVERYONE IN THIS VALLEY WILL BE DROWNED! I'M GOING AFTER THOSE TWO GUYS!

YOU'LL BE TOO LATE - I'LL GO AND WARN THE WITCH! BAD AS SHE IS SHE'S STILL A WOMAN!

BUT FATE DON'T DEAL THE GAME THAT WAY! AS HENRY DASHES TOWARDS THE WITCH'S STRONGHOLD GUMPS HAPPENS TO SEE HIM FIRST

IT'S HENRY! HE MUST BE MAD TO TRY TO ATTACK US IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! I'LL STOP HIM!





QUICK AS HE STOPS ONE LEAK ANOTHER ONE BREAKS THROUGH!

5 TRAPPING THE TWO DYNAMITERS - WHO HAD PLANNED
TO ESCAPE BY THIS ROUTE - LITTLE DREAMING THAT
THE WATER WOULD FLOW IN THIS DIRECTION!

ANOTHER GOES IN
THE DIRECTION OF
THE WITCH'S HOME

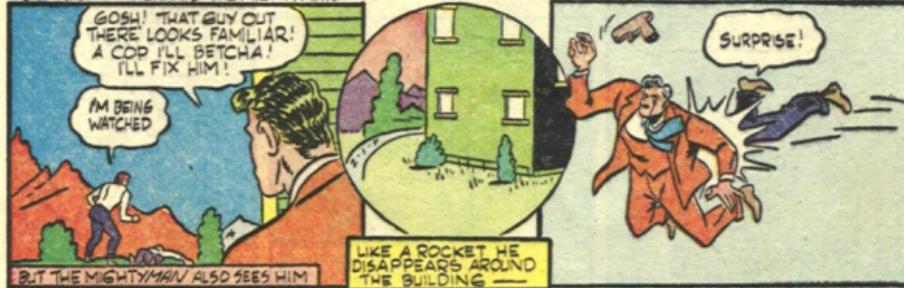


WISHING TO TRAVEL
FASTER THE MIGHTY
MAN SHRINKS



MEANWHILE GUMPS RETURNS FROM THE MINE
FOR A LIGHT - HE SEES THE MIGHTYMAN

- ONLY TO APPEAR BEHIND GUMPS A
MOMENT LATER



GUMPS SHOOTS AGAIN AND AGAIN BUT IS UNABLE TO
HIT THE ELUSIVE MIGHTYMAN

SUDDENLY HE TURNS THE GUN ON HIMSELF - IT HAPPENS
SO QUICKLY THAT THE MIGHTYMAN CAN'T PREVENT IT



THE FOOL - HE WAS PATH-FUL TO THE END - I'LL HAVE TIME TO LOOK IN THE MINE - IF I MOVE FAST!

MOVE HE DID - LIKE LIGHTNING!!

BUT THE WITCH, WHO HEARD THE SHOTS, CONCEALS HERSELF VERY WELL - AS A MATTER OF FACT SHE HID TOO WELL AS WE SHALL SEE!



NOPE, SHE --- GREAT SCOTT! MY DAM BROKE LOOSE. THE CITY WILL BE FLOODED IF I WASTE ANY MORE TIME!

WITH THOUSANDS OF LIVES TO SAVE THE MIGHTYMAN IS NO LONGER INTERESTED IN FINDING THE WITCH

LEAPING HIGH IN THE AIR THE MIGHTYMAN LOOKS OVER THE SITUATION!



LIKE A HUGE COMET HE DIVES EARTHWARD STRIKING THE GROUND WITH A TERRIFIC FORCE AND IN -----

... A SHORT TIME PLOWS A DEEP CHANNEL COMPLETELY AROUND THE CITY!



THE FLOOD WILL PETER IT'S SELF OUT BEFORE IT'LL DO ANY DAMAGE NOW!

-IT'S ASTOUNDING - BUT WHO DID IT?

HE SAVED OUR LIVES!

WHO IS THE MIGHTYMAN?

THE MIGHTYMAN! IT WAS HE!

I DON'T KNOW - HE'S REAL THO - I SAW HIM ONCE BEFORE

FOR DAYS THE MIGHTYMAN SEARCHED FOR SOME CLUE OF THE WITCH BUT IS UNSUCCESSFUL

.. I'M AFRAID I'VE SEEN THE WITCH FOR THE LAST TIME! BUT I'M NOT SORRY - FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO HELP UNCLE SAM!



The

Black

R A N T H E R



THROUGH THE BLACK,
STILL NIGHT, A SINISTER
FIGURE MOVES SLOWLY
HIS TOWERING FORM
CASTING HIS EERIE
SHADOW BEFORE
HIM



... HIS
HIDEOUS FEATURES,
PLAYED ON BY THE
MOONLIGHT, FORTELL THE
FUTURE IN THOUGHTS OF
WEIRD HORROR



MOVING
SILENTLY, HE
NEARS THE HOME OF
PROFESSOR TAFT ...

REACHING THE HOUSE, THE WEIRD PROWLER SEE'S WIRES STRETCHED ACROSS THE GROUND



PICKING UP A BROKEN LIMB OF A TREE, HE HURLS IT AT THE WIRES... AT ONCE, FLASHES OF ELECTRICITY BLAZE UP ABOUT HIM...



HEH - HEH - HEH ! THAT WON'T STOP ME, PROFESSOR. AH - THE TREE WILL DO THE TRICK!



BY CLIMBING THE TREE, THE FIGURE SWINGS TO THE ROOF OF PROFESSOR'S HOUSE



MEANWHILE... IN THE BASEMENT LABORATORY OF THE HOUSE...



WITH THE FLUID IN THIS SMALL TEST-TUBE I CAN PETRIFY ANY LIVING ANIMAL ON EARTH... AND BRING THEM OUT OF IT WITH AN ANTIDOTE.



THEN



WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE PROWLER DRAGS PROFESSOR TAFT INTO HIS OWN CAR AND BEGINS TO DRIVE AWAY.



AS IT PASSES UNDER A TREE NEAR THE DRIVEWAY, A SINISTER, CAT-LIKE FORM LEAPS ONTO THE ROOF OF THE CAR.... IT'S THE BLACK PANTHER!



I'D HAVE STOPPED YOU SOONER BUD, BUT I'VE A FEELING THAT THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN JUST A PLAIN KIDNAPPING!



THE CAR SPEEDS THROUGH A LONELY ROAD TOWARD AN OLD ABANDONED CASTLE IN THE WOODS NEAR THE TOWN.



A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE CASTLE, THE CAR TURNS OFF THE ROAD AND HEADS FOR A CLUMP OF BUSHES IN FRONT OF A HIGH CLIFF...



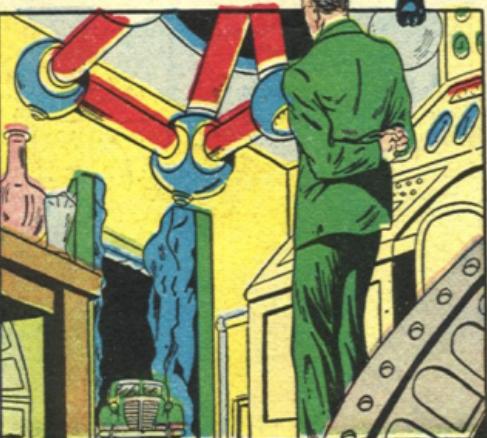
OH-OH - THAT WAS CLOSE! A HIDDEN TUNNEL EH? TOO BAD I HAD TO LEAVE THAT BUGGY BECAUSE OF THE CEILING!



WITH THE BLACK PANTHER LEFT BEHIND, THE CAR MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH THE DARK TUNNEL UNTIL IT REACHES A BLANK STONE WALL



A FEW FEET FROM THE WALL, IT PARTS— LETTING THE CAR INTO A LARGE LABORATORY EQUIPPED WITH EVERY KNOWN SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS!

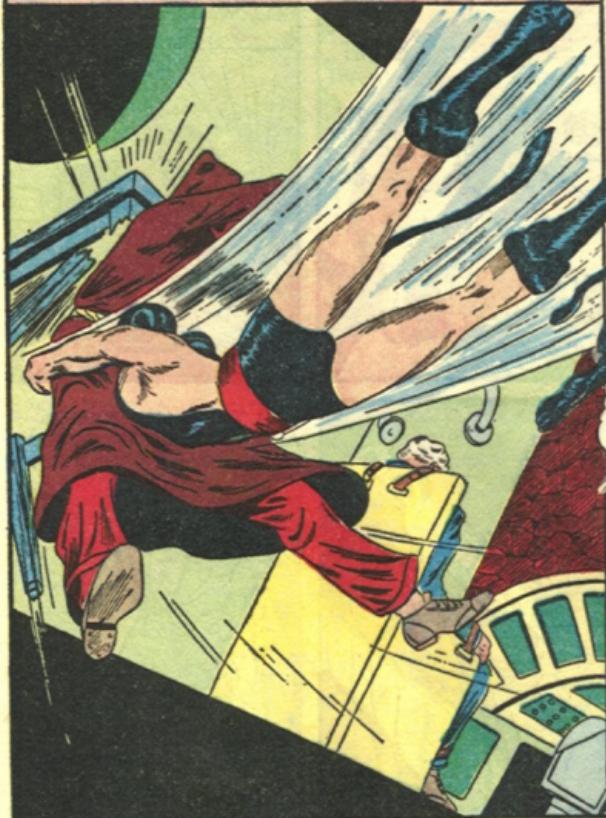


AH—YOU HAVE BROUGHT PROFESSOR TAFT, ARGO! YOU HAVE DONE WELL IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!





AS ROGATS ORDERS ARGO TO BEGIN TORTURING PROFESSOR TAFT, THE BLACK PANTHER STRIKES....



AT ONCE, ROGATS CHARGES AT PROFESSOR TAFT WITH THE HYPODERMIC OF THE INCOMPLETE PETRIFYING SERUM....



But HIS CHARGE IS MET BY THE STREAKING BLACK PANTHER....



OKAY, BUD - YOU'VE PULLED YOUR LAST JOB IN THIS COUNTRY.



AS THE BLACK PANTHER BATTERS ROGATS, ARGO SPRINGS UPON HIM AGAIN.



THROWN UPON ROGATS, ARGO SUDDENLY LETS OUT A BELLOWING SCREAM AND STIFFENS....



BUT THE SLY ROGATS KEEPS JUST OUTSIDE THE BLACK PANTHER'S GRASP....

...UNTIL HE IS FINALLY TRAPPED AT THE TOP OF A TOWER IN THE OLD CASTLE....

HA-HA-YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE A MATCH FOR ME. EH? YOU EVEN THINK YOU HAVE ME TRAPPED NOW!



THE FOOL—HE'S GOING TO CLIMB DOWN THE WALL!



HA HA HA! PERHAPS WE SHALL MEET AGAIN! OH... HELP—MY HAND... IT'S SLIPPING... HELP!



IN A TERRIFYING SCREAM, ROGATS FALLS DOWN INTO THE QUICK SAND MIRE, FAR BELOW THE CASTLE TOWER...



And...A FEW MOMENTS LATER.....



THEN— ALL THAT IS LEFT OF ROGATS IS A CIRCLE ON THE BLACK MIRE... SLOWLY FADING... LEAVING NO TRACE OF HIS WICKED SELF...



PERHAPS YOU'RE A LOT BETTER OFF—YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD TO SERVE THE REST OF YOUR DAYS BEHIND BARS.



MARS IN THE DEATH

Another AMAZING-MAN
Adventure

HOUSE



By Duke Carey

A MAN, the Amazing-Man, was awakened in his hotel by newsboys crying "extras." Extras, he knew, often meant crimes—important crimes. He reached for the phone and ordered a paper sent up.

By the time the bellboy had the paper at the door he was fully dressed. "LIVES OF CITY OFFICIALS THREATENED," read the headline, and a smaller one beneath it: "Kill Policeman to Show They Mean Business."

Aman read the rest of the story on the way to the police station. The warning note had told where a murdered policeman could be found—and the corpse had been found there. That showed the killers were in earnest.

The note had been signed only by a symbol.

Aman presented himself at the city hall and asked to see Chief Treadwell.

The patrolman on guard almost laughed in

his face. "If you were Houdini and the Ghost of Napoleon all in one you couldn't get in there," he declared.

ASPLIT second later, the astounded policeman was staring at a green cloud hurtling through the closed door. The green mist dissolved inside the office and Aman stood smilingly before Chief Treadwell.

"The Green Mist!" Treadwell exclaimed. "If I had known you were in town I'd have called you in before now."

"The paper says you have that warning note," Aman said.

"Yes, and that's all I've got," Treadwell admitted as he tossed the note on the desk. "Oh, we know it's Peterman Joe and his gang. He escaped from the penitentiary last week, and he's got it in for this town because we sent him up, but where he'll strike—or when—we haven't the slightest idea."

AMAN was looking curiously at the symbol on the note—a circle with an arrow protruding. Suddenly he began making what seemed to Treadwell like almost insane requests.

"What's Joe's record—briefly?" he asked.

"He's a big-time bank-robber with a hundred thousand dollars hidden somewhere, who went insane before he escaped from the big house," Treadwell said.

Then Aman made the strange requests. "I want a long-distance connection with the warden of the penitentiary, and an astronomer's ephemeris from the library—and the birth dates of all you officials."

"That's funny," Treadwell said, "somebody called in here for my birth date two days ago."

"And now I know I'm right," Aman exclaimed. "Hurry up with that book and those birth dates."

The chief began snapping out orders. Phones began clicking in adjoining offices. "Here's the warden on the phone," Treadwell said at last, "and the clerks are getting those birth dates. That book you wanted will be here right away."

BY the time Aman had ceased talking to the warden on the phone, a patrolman laid the little book down in front of the Amazing-Man. Aman hurried through its pages while messages poured in to the chief's desk.

"Mayor Gillis was born April fifth. . . . Alderman Haworth on September ninth. . . . Alderman Tompkins on December (?) eighteenth—"

"Where's Alderman Tompkins?" Aman barked the question.

"At least they won't kill him," Treadwell answered easily, "he's out at his country place with two dozen police guarding him."

Aman snatched a glance at his strap watch, leaped to his feet. "How far is it out there?" he asked excitedly, jerking the astounded police officer to his feet.

"About six miles, but—"

"Come on, we've got to average sixty out there!" Aman cried, and led the way to the door.

"But what's all this about?" Treadwell sputtered as the big car careened down the boulevard toward the Tompkins country place.

"I'll explain later," Aman said, holding on to his seat as the chief's chauffeur made a sharp turn on two wheels. "Tell that driver to step on it!"

TEEN-THIRTEEN, and just a minute to spare," Aman said as the car screamed to a stop on the gravel driveway in front of the Tompkins' mansion. The police guards gave way as they recognized Treadwell, and the two men hurried into the luxurious living room to face Alderman Tompkins.

"Why, what's the matter?" Tompkins asked, but the question went unanswered. A roar came from the outside and Aman pulled aside a drawn shade, peered out into the moonlight.

A heavy, armored truck was roaring toward the house across the well-kept lawn. He tensed his mighty muscles as it crashed into the side of the house, crushing the frame walls like so much paper.

All of Aman's famed strength went into the leap he made up into the truck, straight at two machine-gunned who were slightly upset by the crash through the wall. He caught them in his steel-like arms, crashed their heads violently against the steel truck bottom.

In a flash he left them, leaped into the driver's seat and throttled the driver—and Peterman Joe, who was aiming his gun at the ashen-faced Alderman Tompkins.

WHEN the surprised policemen had belatedly come to the rescue and manacled the criminals, Aman turned to Treadwell and Tompkins. "I'm ready to tell all, now," he laughed, flicking a speck of plaster from his immaculate coat sleeve.

"Go ahead," the chief urged impatiently.

"Among a thousand other things I studied astrology in Tibet," Aman said. "The circle and arrow on that note was the symbol for Mars."

"So what?" Treadwell said testily.

"I thought of astrology at once," Aman explained, "and called the warden. Sure enough I found out Peterman Joe had made a study of the theory while he was imprisoned. Well, by reading your birth dates, I found in the ephemeris that Mars would enter Alderman Tompkins' Eighth House at exactly ten-fourteen tonight."

"I still don't get it," Treadwell confessed.

"You wouldn't unless you studied astrology," Aman laughed, "but no student of the stars would pass up a chance like that. Mars, the Death Planet, going into Mr. Tompkins' astrological House of Death! Joe looked for a sure kill."

THE END

SHARK

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER SEA CREATURE WITH WEBBED HANDS AND FEET— HE HAS ENORMOUS STRENGTH WHICH HE USES TO A GOOD ADVANTAGE. THE SHARK'S FATHER IS FATHER NEPTUNE WHO HELPS HIS SON AS MUCH AS HE CAN.

"POP" NEPTUNE



VACATION TIME

YES, THE SHARK HAS HIS VACATION, TOO! HE SWIMS TO THE SOUTH SEAS AND SPENDS HIS IDLE HOURS ON A GROUP OF ISLANDS WHERE HE IS ACCLAIMED A GOD AMONG THE NATIVE PEARL DIVERS!

HELLO IS NO ONE AROUND? WHAT'S THIS? TEAO, THE YOUNGER IS COMING BY HIMSELF??



TEAO! WHAT'S WRONG? OH MASTER SHARK, ME SO GLAD YOU COME, WHITE MAN COME AN' TAKE BIG BROTHER AN' FATHER AWAY. THEM NO COME BACK FOR TWO MOONS!



WHILE THE SHARK TALKS TO TEAO THE YOUNGEST, THE BOY'S BROTHER AND FATHER WORK SIDE BY SIDE GATHERING PEARLS FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER. THEY WORK SLOWLY FOR THEY HAVE WORKED LONG-THEN SUDDENLY...

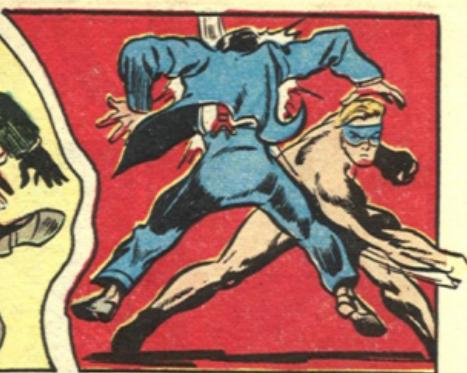
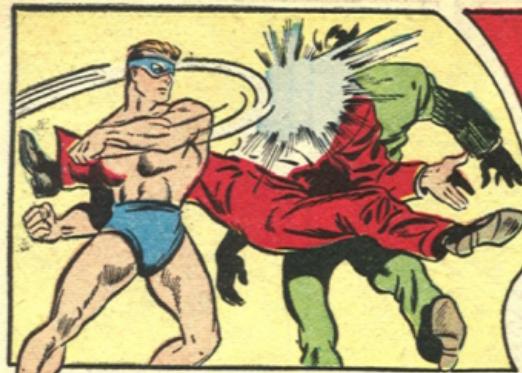
THE ELDER OF THE TWO IS STRUCK WITH THE DREADED "BENDS" FOR HE IS A MAN OF MANY YEARS AND HAS WEAK LUNGS. TEAO'S BROTHER DOESN'T SEE HIS FATHER DIE FOR HE IS TOO BUSY AT HIS...

UNDER-SEA WORK...



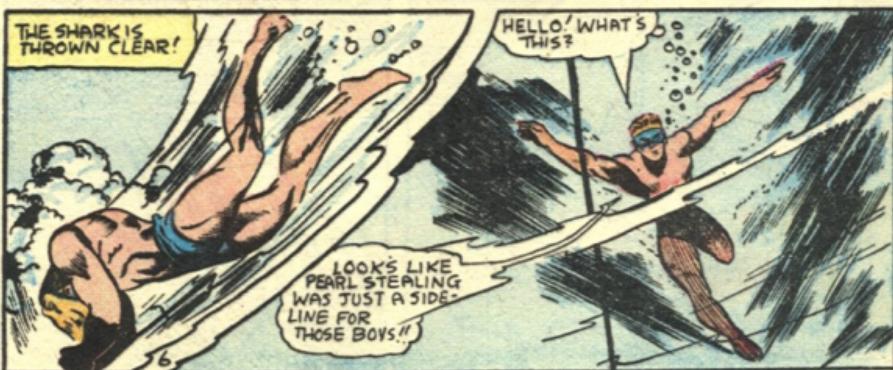
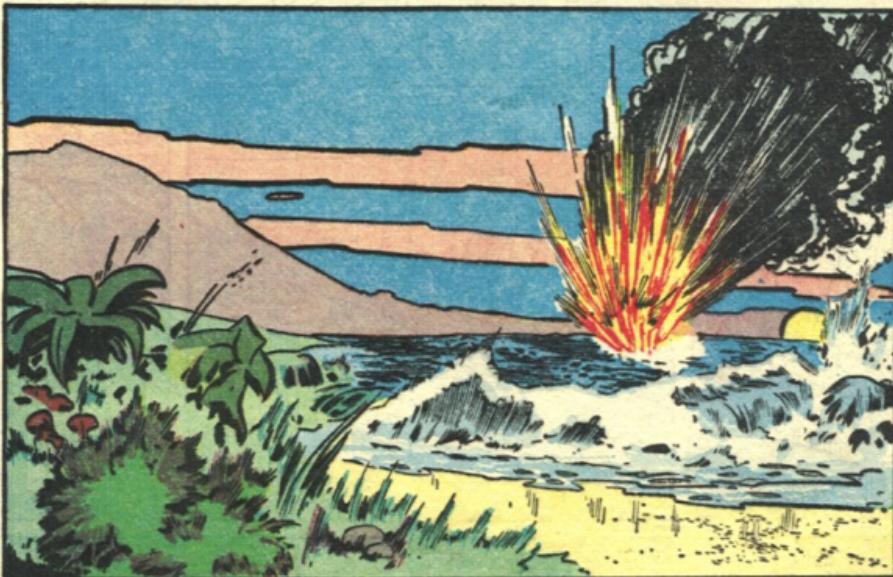
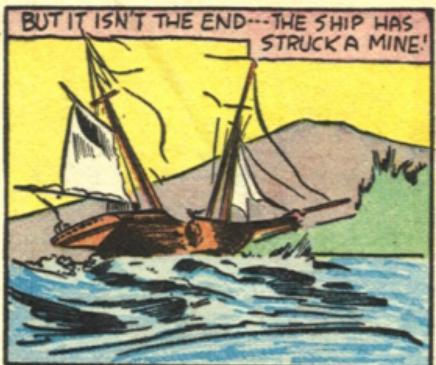


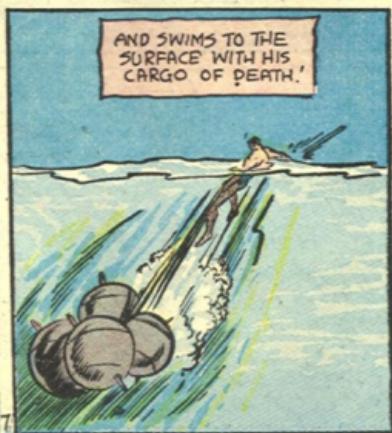
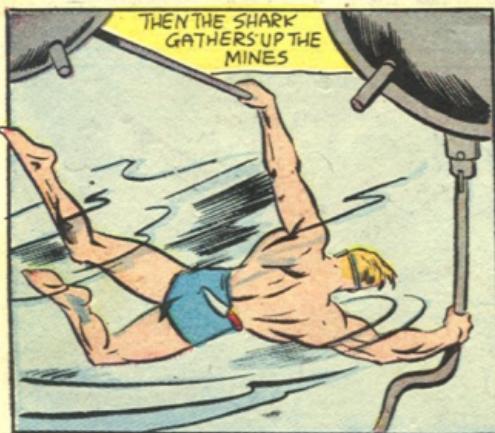
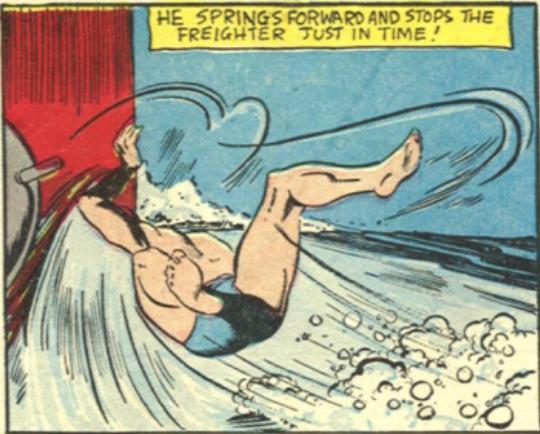
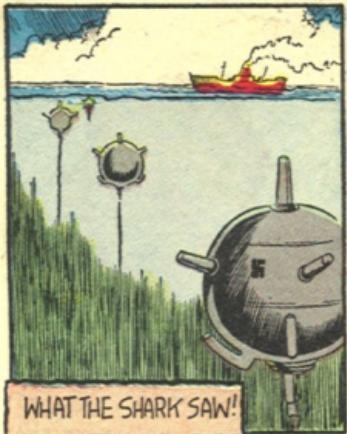


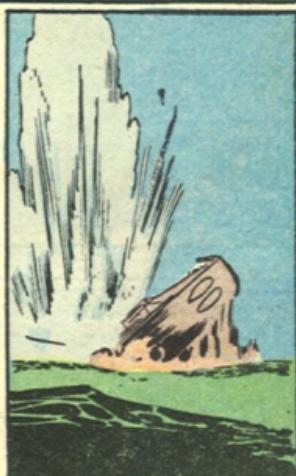
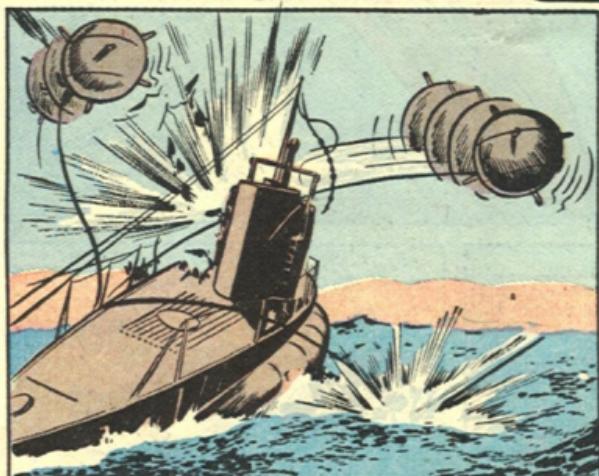
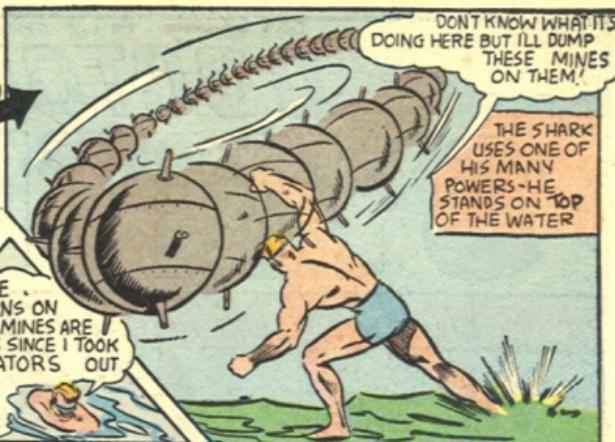


MISSSED!









DOCTOR SYNTHÉ

MASTER OF THE IMPOSSIBLE

by
HARRY
FRANCIS
CAMPBELL



SPEDDING THROUGH
INTERSTELLAR SPACE,
A STRANGE SPACE
SHIP ENTERS OUR SOLAR
SYSTEM FROM THE FAR
DISTANT PLANET OF
ANOTHER SUN.
IN THIS DISABLED SHIP
IS THE MAN WHO IS TO
BECOME THAT WORKER
OF WONDERS,
DR. SYNTHÉ.

INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP...

I'LL HAVE TO LAND THIS, AND WHEN
I DO, I'LL CRASH—



AND IT WILL BE MUCH MORE FUN
TO BE STRANDED ON A WORLD WITH
PEOPLE ON IT! THAT PLANET AHEAD
HAS WATER AND AIR—



I'LL TRY IT!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SHORE OF
LONG ISLAND, RAY ROGERS—

WELL, OLD BOAT, I'LL HAVE TO SELL
YOU! IF IT WASN'T BETTY, I'D—
WHAT'S THAT?

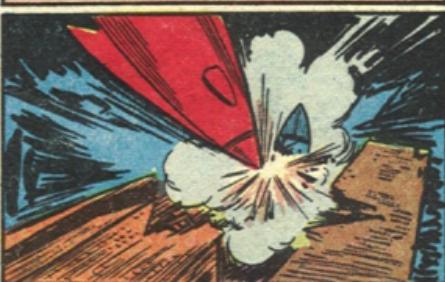
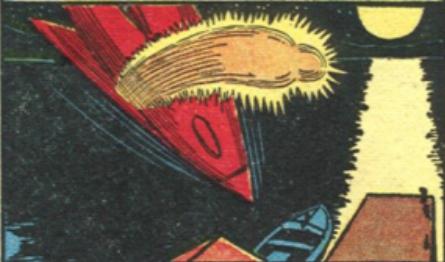


DRAWINGS BY
TAYLOR

FATE POINTS THE SPACE SHIP'S NOSE
TOWARD RAY'S BOAT



A STRANGE SHAPE DETACHES ITSELF
FROM THE SPACE SHIP!



COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE AM I?





BETTY! SHE'S JUMPED! WE CAN'T
GET THERE IN TIME!

NO?

MIRACULOUSLY, RAY FINDS HIMSELF
BESIDE BETTY'S FALLING BODY!

GRAB HER, YOU-
ER- DOPE!

WHEW!

THE THREE SETTLE GENTLY TO THE STREET

OH, RAY! RAY! IT'S A MIRACLE I DIDN'T
WANT TO DIE! HOW DID YOU DO
IT?

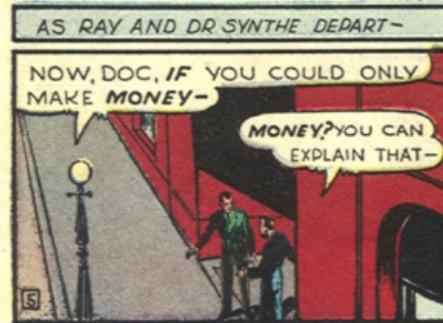
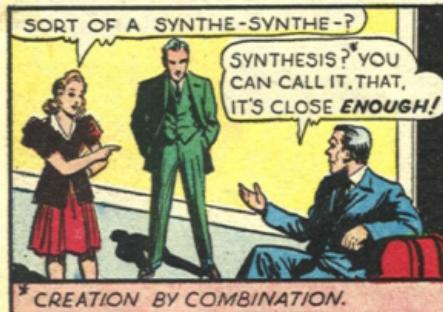
ASK MY NEW
PAL HERE
HE DID IT!

5 MINUTES LATER IN BETTY'S
TINY APARTMENT.

SO, IT'S YOUR LUNGS, EH! I CAN FIX
THAT! LOOK IN MY EYES - DEEP-DEEP!

YOUR LUNGS ARE WHOLE
AGAIN!





THE NEXT MORNING —

SAY! DID WE DREAM ALL THIS?

WE DID NOT
LOOK AT ME -
WELL AGAIN!

GOOD MORNING, I BELIEVE IS THE
PROPER GREETING! NOW, ABOUT
THIS MONEY —
YOU WANT

DR. SYNTHÉ!

DOC!

AND, FIVE MINUTES LATER —

AS MONEY IS USED TO BUY
THINGS YOU NEED, BUT AS IT'S
MANUFACTURE IS ILLEGAL, I'LL
DO THE NEXT BEST THING - LOOK!

AND SUDDENLY THE APARTMENT IS
FILLED WITH CLOTHING - JEWELRY -
AND FOOD!



LATER, DRESSED IN THEIR NEW CLOTHES.

I HAVE NOTICED MANY AUTOMOBILES!
THIS ONE IS —



A NEW CAR MATERIALIZES —



BUT, IN ANOTHER APARTMENT, NOSEY
SUSPICIOUS MRS. BEEZER —

THAT BETTY JORDAN AND
HER FELLOW! WHERE
DID THEY GET
THOSE NEW
CLOTHES?



AND A \$5,000 CAR I ALWAYS THOUGHT
HE WAS A BANK ROBBER!





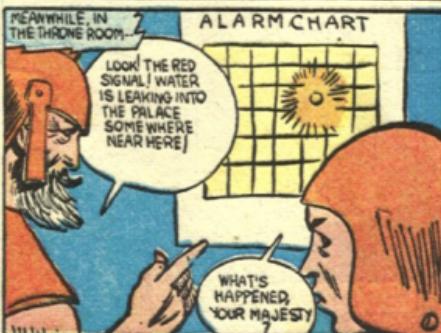
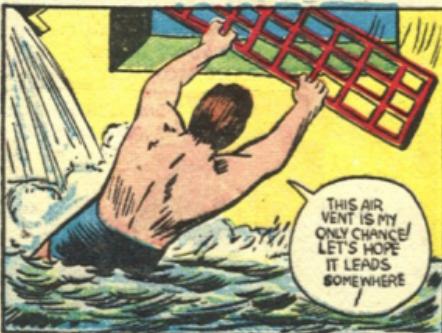
FIVE MINUTES LATER, BETTY AND RAY ARE IN GRAVE DIFFICULTY.

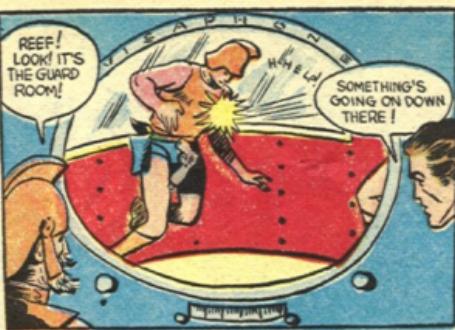




REEF KINKAID

BY
BOB WIBERS







MEANWHILE,
REEF AND
DEILA ARE
STILL BEING
HELD CAPTIVE
BY THE
FROGMEN

!

LOOK! THEY'RE
BRINGING UP A GIANT
GUN OF SOME
SORT

WE'VE GOT
TO STOP THEM
SOMEHOW!
IF I COULD ONLY
GET FREE!

BRING THAT
GUN UP CLOSER!
WE DON'T
WANT TO
MISS!

AYE

HERE THEY COME!
BE READY TO OPEN
FIRE!

AYE

IN LORAN'S SPECIAL
UNDER-WATER CAR

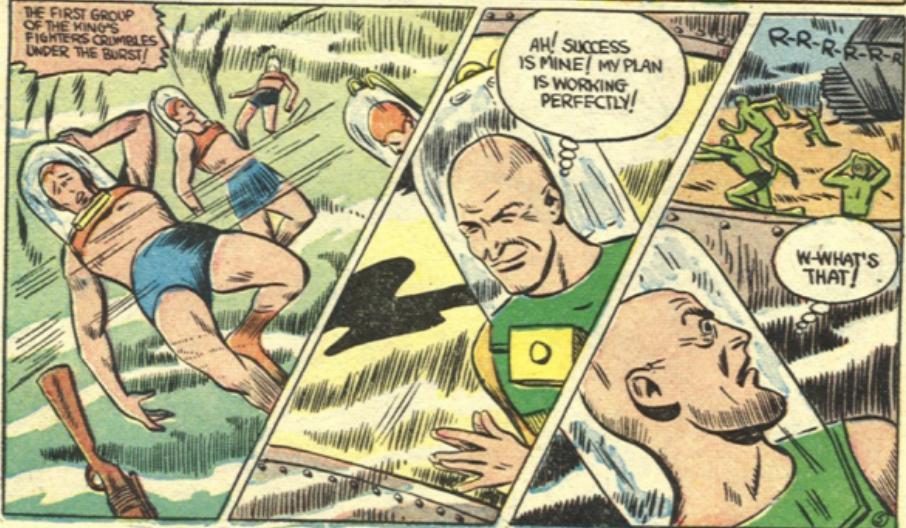
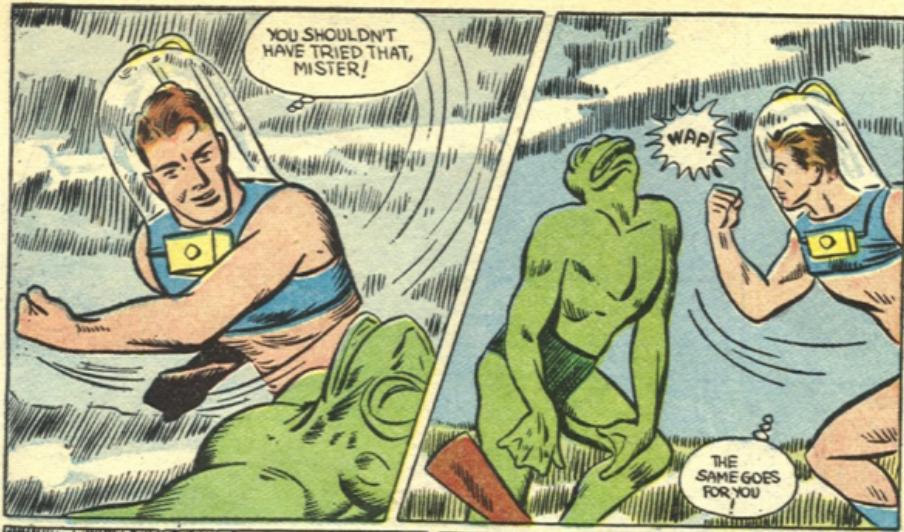
OUR MEN
ARE CAUGHT
IN A TRAP! THEY'LL
BE WIPE'D
OUT!

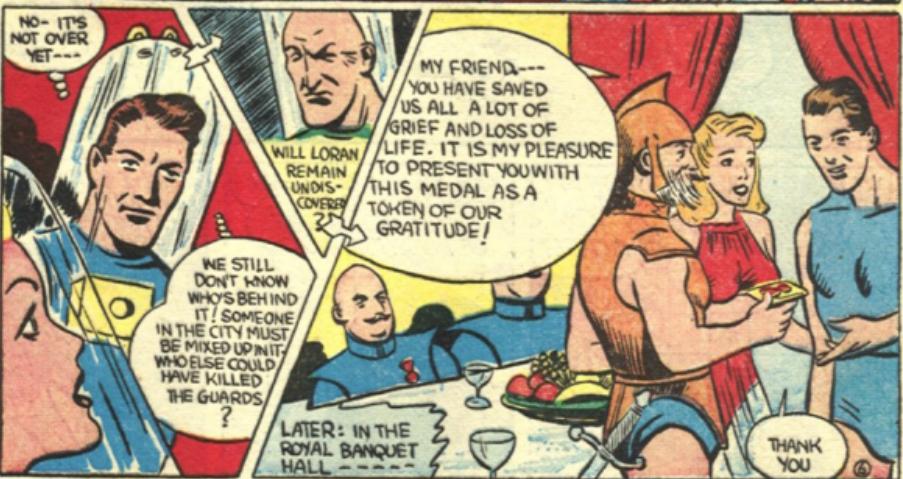
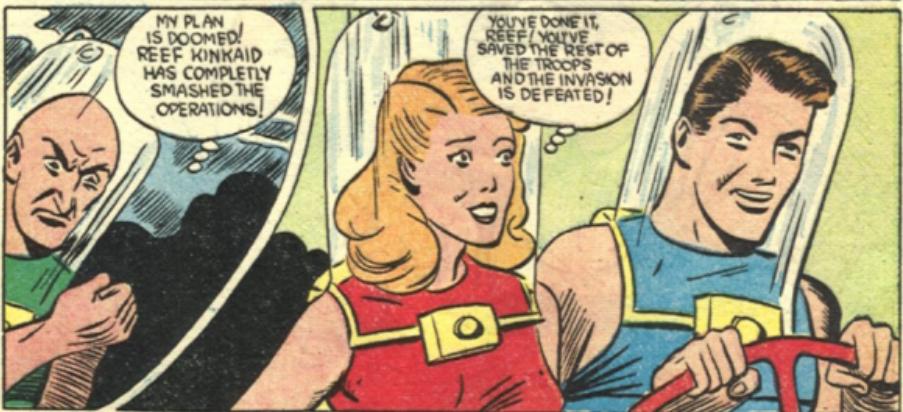
ALL IS NOT OVER, HOWEVER. THE TWO
GUARDS OUTSIDE THE DOOR HEAR
THE CHAINS FALL!

WE
DONE
IT!

SNAP!

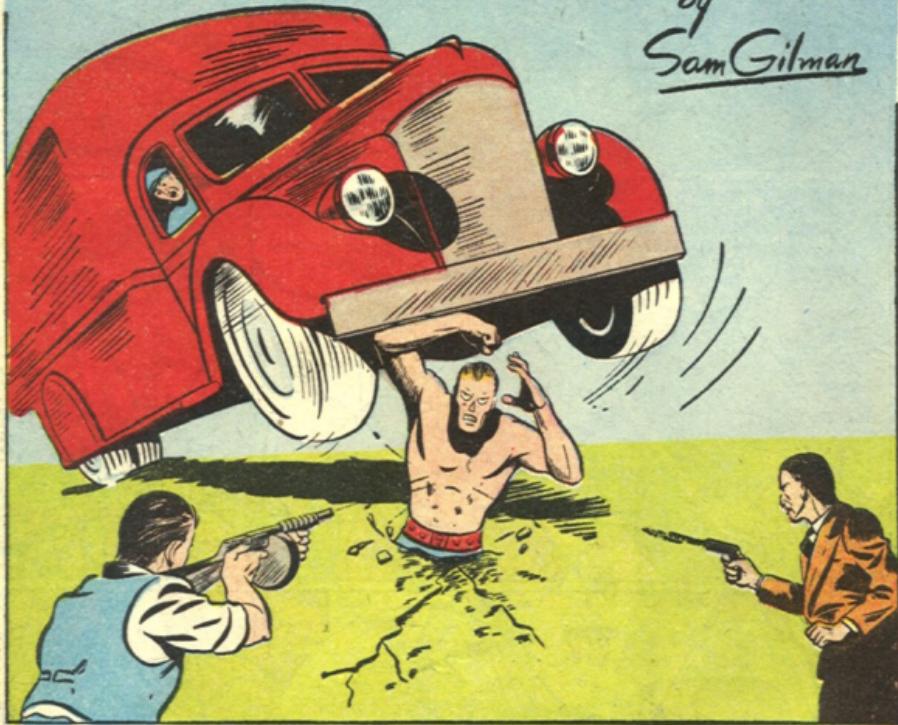
2





THE IRON SKULL

by
Sam Gilman



WE HAVE GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THE NUTLEY INSANE ASYLUM IS BEING USED AS A FRONT FOR A DANGEROUS SPY RING!

HOW DO I FIT INTO THE PICTURE?

YOUR JOB WILL BE TO GAIN ADMITTANCE TO THE ASYLUM AND DO A BIT OF INVESTIGATING!

HMMN-I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING INTO AN ASYLUM!







HEY GOLDIE - WE'VE GOT A NEWCOMER IN OUR MIDST

LET US GREET HIM, LORD TITTERTON!

HELLO, THERE STRANGER - THIS IS GOLDIE!

AND THIS IS LORD TITTERTON - WHO ARE YOU?

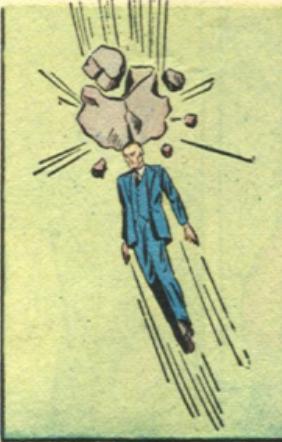
THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS! I AM THE ONLY METAL MAN ALIVE... WHAT'S MORE - I AM MADE OF SOLID GOLD!

TWO REAL INMATES SPY THE IRON SKULL...

WELL, GENTLEMEN - PERHAPS I CAN PROVE IT!

RIGHT THRU YOUR BRICK WALL!

EVER PLAY SOCCER, GENTLEMEN?





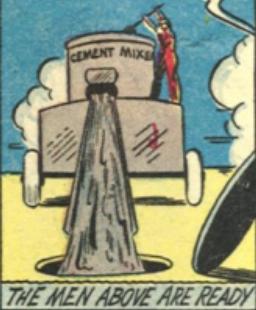
I LEFT MY FLASHLIGHT UP ABOVE - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK

OKEH, I'LL WAIT



THRU A PRETEXT, THE GUARD LURES THE SKULL TO THE DUNGEON.....

LET 'ER GO! - FILL THE SHAFT RIGHT UP TO THE TOP WITH THE CEMENT!



THE MEN ABOVE ARE READY

LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN LED RIGHT INTO A TRAP! - WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE SKULL-PRACTICE!



HEY! - THEY'VE PACKED THE SHAFTWAY SOLID WITH CEMENT!!

THE SKULL STARTS POUNDING FURIOUSLY AT THE DENT HE MADE IN THE CEILING.....



NEVER GET ANYWHERE THAT WAY! - I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!



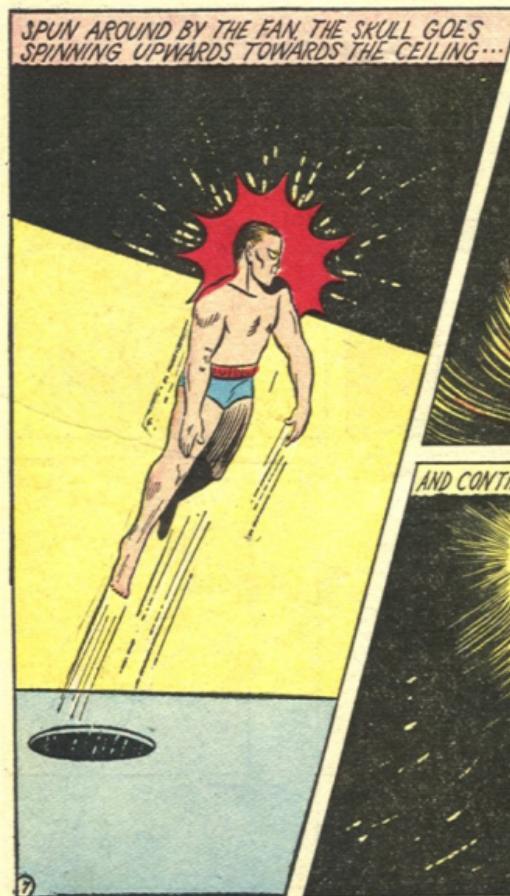
WHAT'S THAT IN THE FLOOR, THERE?!



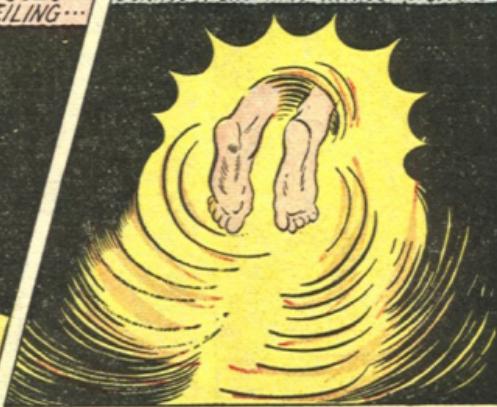
A VENTILATOR FAN!!!



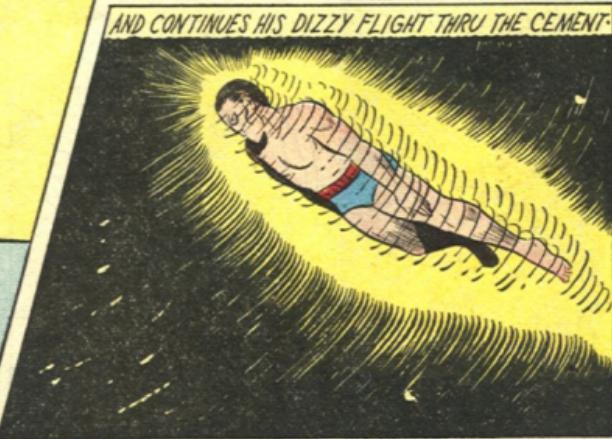
SPUN AROUND BY THE FAN, THE SKULL GOES SPINNING UPWARDS TOWARDS THE CEILING...



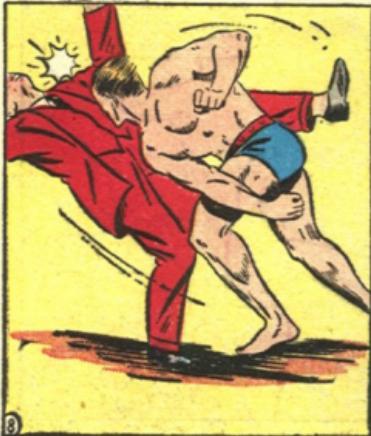
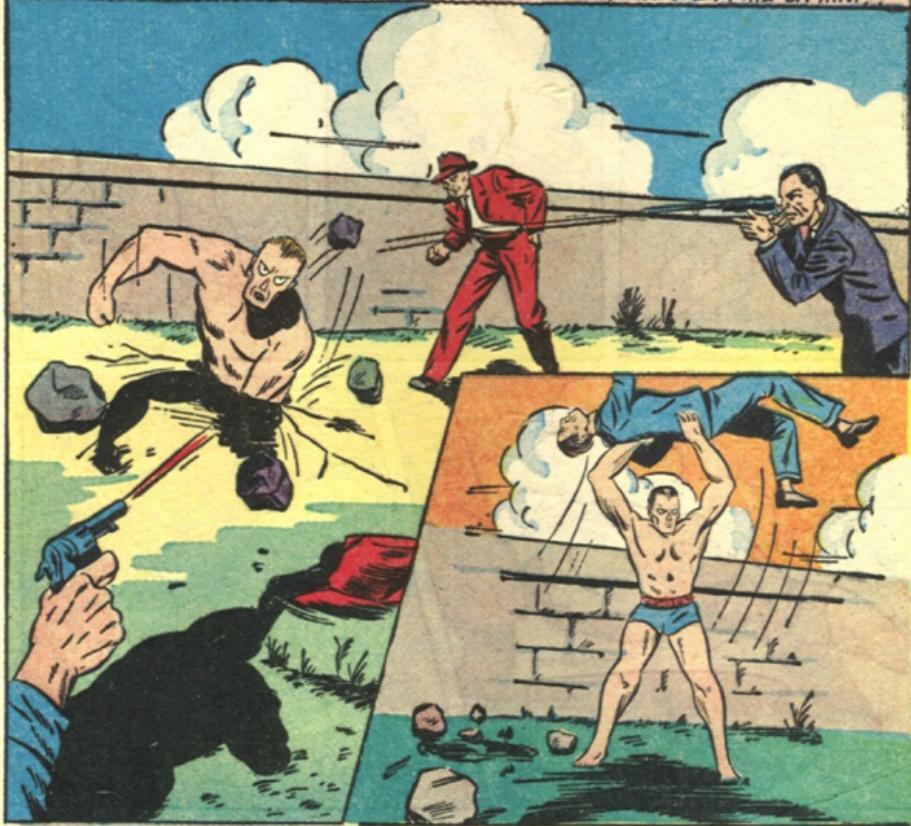
BORING RIGHT THRU WITHOUT STOPPING...

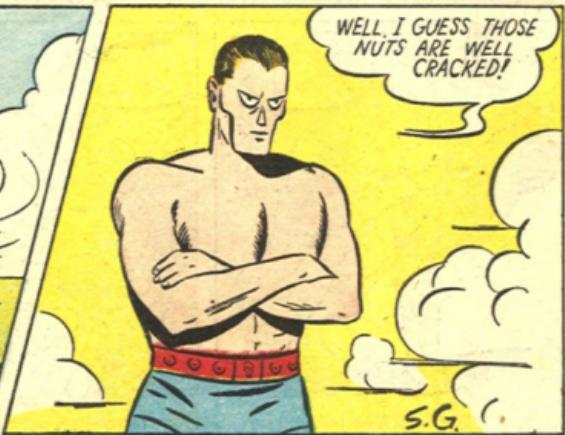
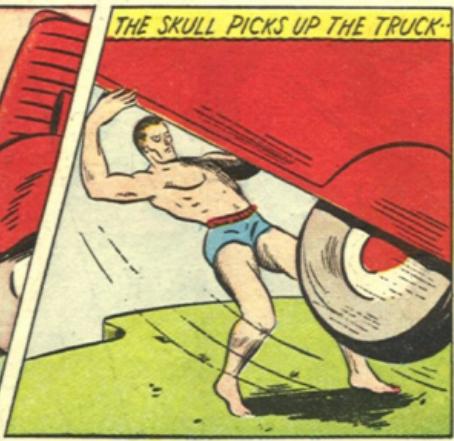
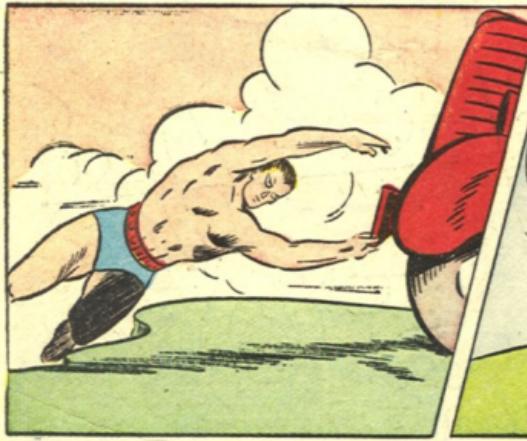
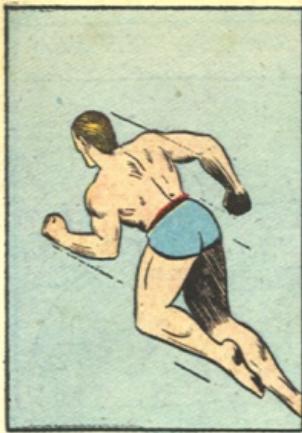


AND CONTINUES HIS DIZZY FLIGHT THRU THE CEMENT-



COMING UP THRU THE GROUND, AFTER HIS DIZZY SPIN UPWARDS, THE SKULL IS IMMEDIATELY SURROUNDED BY THE DESPERATE SPIES, WHO OPEN FIRE ON HIM!!





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